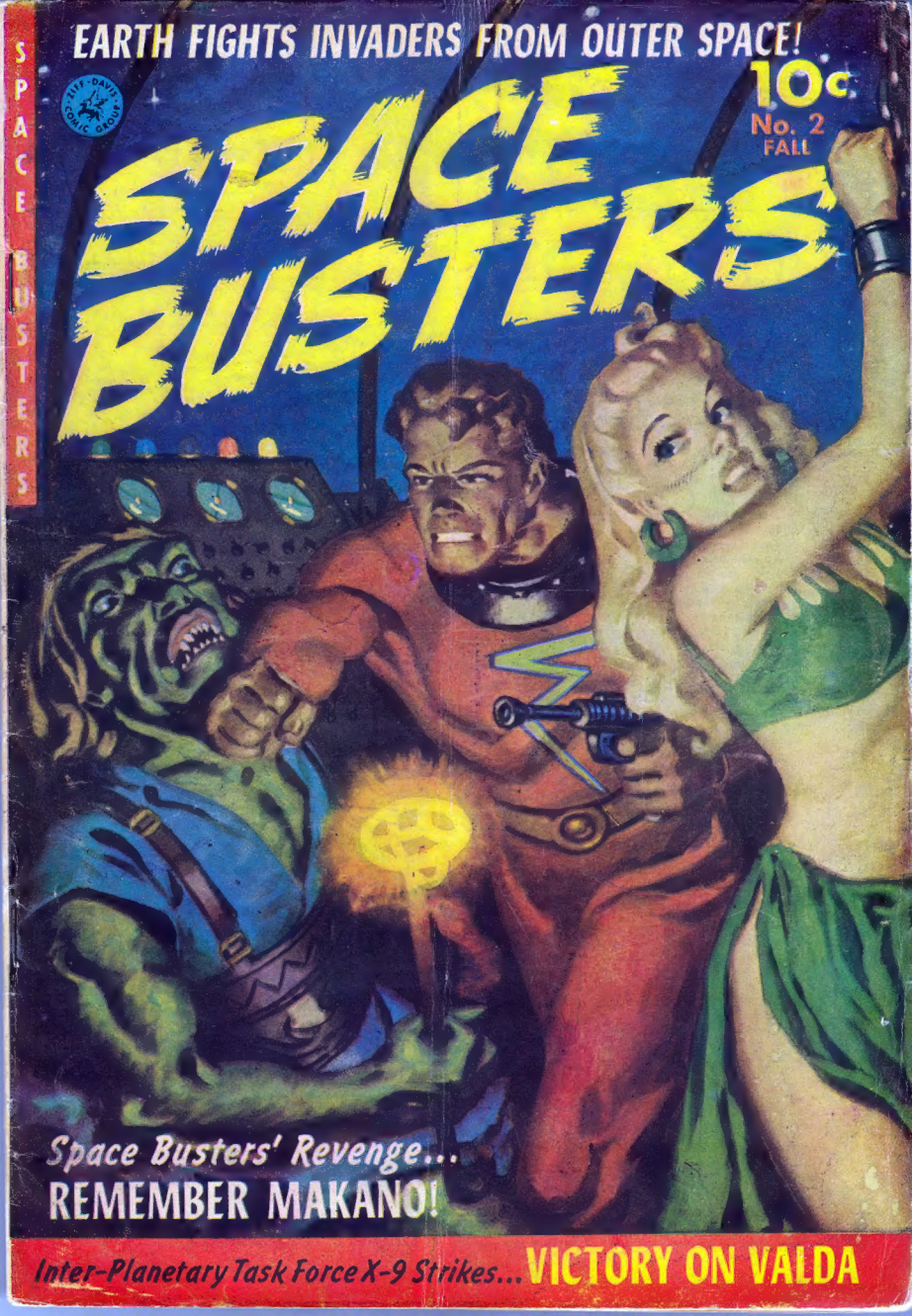
EARTH FIGHTS INVADERS FROM OUTER SPACE!

10c

No. 2
FALL

SPACE BUSTERS



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SPACE BUSTERS in VICTORY on VALDA

DANGER LURKS ON EVERY SIDE WHEN THE SPACE BUSTERS, LED BY BRETT CROCKETT, TACKLE THEIR TOUGHEST ASSIGNMENT. WILL THEY BE ANNIHILATED AS A FIGHTING UNIT, OR WILL THEY ACHIEVE *VICTORY ON VALDA!*

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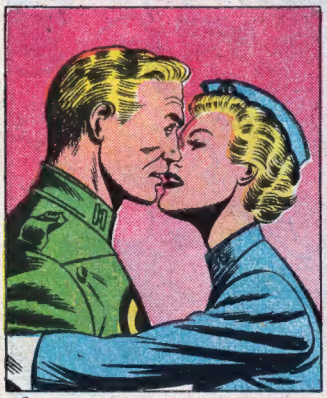
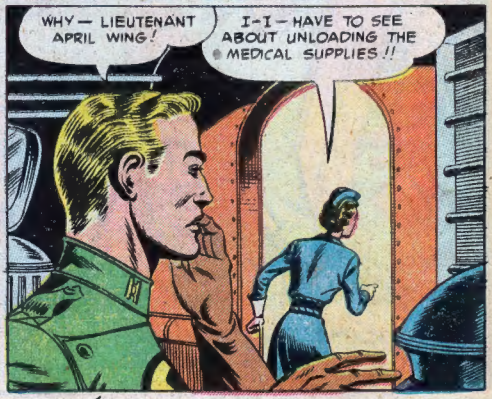




SOON, THE SPACE BUSTER ASSAULT TEAM LANDS ON VALDA ...

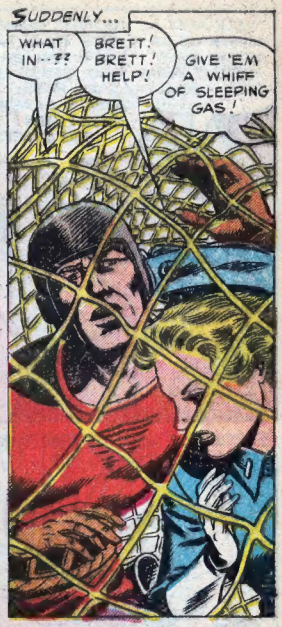
LATER ...

SUDDENLY...

BACK AT THE SPACE BUSTER CAMP...

LATER...
I HOPE SERGEANT BOLO WILL GET BACK SOON WITH RE-INFORCEMENTS!
SO DO I! COME ON APRIL -- WE'LL TAKE A DETAIL, AND FIND A GOOD PLACE FOR YOU TO SET UP AN AID STATION! I'LL LEAVE LIEUTENANT CASTRO IN CHARGE OF THE CAMP!

THAT LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT!
YES! IT'S IDEAL--


SUDDENLY...
WHAT IN--??
BRETT! BRETT! HELP!
GIVE 'EM A WHIFF OF SLEEPING GAS!

THAT'LL HOLD 'EM! PICK 'EM UP AND TAKE 'EM TO MENSO!
PUFF

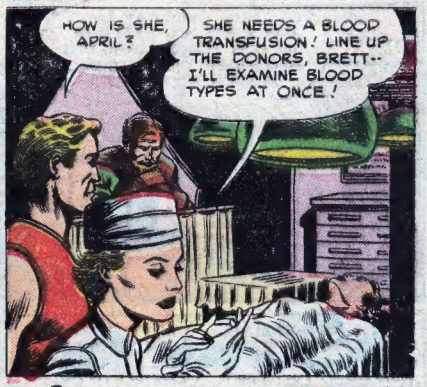
SHORTLY...
WHAT IS THIS? YOU ARE NOT BELZARIANS! I DEMAND TO KNOW BY WHAT RIGHT YOU CAPTURED US! I AM BRETT CROCKETT, COMMANDING OFFICER OF THE SPACE BUSTERS!
AND I AM MENSO, LEADER OF THE VALDAN PATRIOTS! WE WANT TO RID OUR LAND OF EARTHIANS AS WELL AS BELZARIANS! NOW THAT YOU ARE FULLY AWAKE, WE WILL PASS SENTENCE!

IT IS THE VERDICT OF THE VALDAN PATRIOT COURT THAT THE PRISONERS BE HURLED INTO THE DEATH PIT OF THE VOLCANO! LONG LIVE FREE VALDA!
4

ENROUTE TO THE DEATH PIT...
MENSO! BELZARIC RAIDERS!
TAKE COVER!

AAAAAH!
RADA! MY DAUGHTER!

RADA-- OH, MY DAUGHTER! SHE IS DYING!
I AM A NURSE! UNTIE MY HANDS! BRING HER TO OUR AID STATION! WE HAVE ALL FACILITIES THERE!
YOU MUST OBEY, MENSO! RADA IS BADLY WOUNDED!

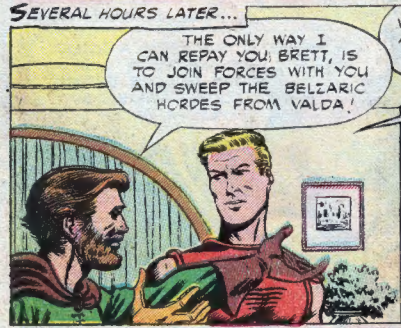

AT THE AID STATION, WHICH IS HASTILY SET UP...
HOW IS SHE, APRIL?
SHE NEEDS A BLOOD TRANSFUSION! LINE UP THE DONORS, BRETT-- I'LL EXAMINE BLOOD TYPES AT ONCE!

LATER...
YOUR BLOOD TYPE MATCHES, BRETT!
OKAY, I'M READY!

ONE WEEK PASSES AND...
I AM VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU, BRETT! YOU SAVED MY LIFE!
IT WAS A PLEASURE, RADA!

BRETT... BRETT... HOW CAN YOU DO THIS TO ME?

THAT WAS A PLEASURE, TOO!
BETTER FORGET IT, RADA! YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG IDEA!

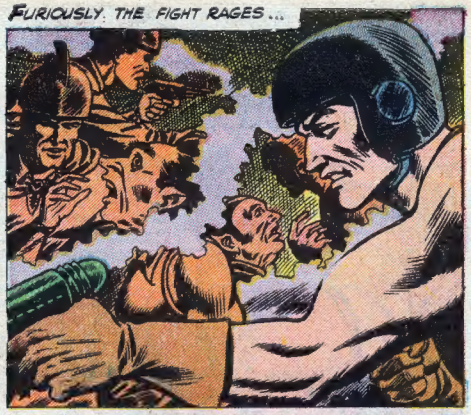

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
THE ONLY WAY I CAN REPAY YOU, BRETT, IS TO JOIN FORCES WITH YOU AND SWEEP THE BELZARIC HORDES FROM VALDA!

WE WELCOME THE AID OF YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE!
COMMANDER CROCKETT! COMMANDER CROCKETT!

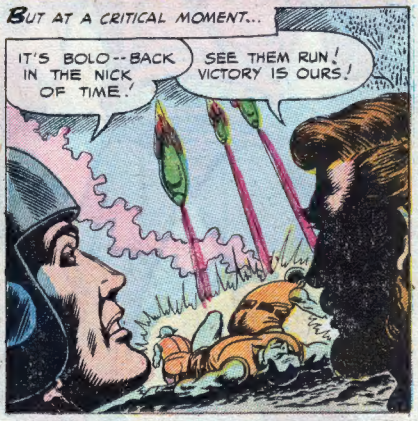
SIR, LIEUTENANT WING WAS CAPTURED BY THE GREEN MEN -- SHE WANDERED OUT PAST OUR PERIMETER, AND THEY GRABBED HER!
THEY'LL TORTURE HER TO DEATH! TELL LIEUTENANT CASTRO TO ORDER THE MEN OUT IN FULL BATTLE GEAR! I HOPED TO WAIT FOR BOLO BEFORE ATTACKING! BUT WE MUST MOVE AT ONCE TO SAVE APRIL!

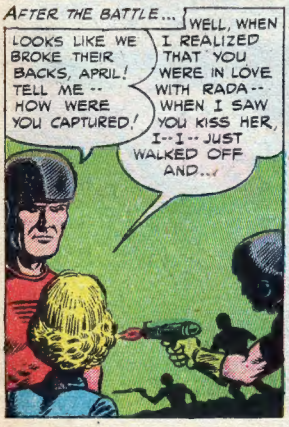
MEANWHILE, IN THE GREEN MEN'S CAMP...
SPEAK, EARTH WOMAN! HOW MANY TROOPS DO YOU HAVE?
BELZARIC PIG! I... OHHHHHH!
COME ON, LAZAR! KILL HER!

SUDDENLY...
APRIL! APRIL! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, BRETT!


FURIOUSLY, THE FIGHT RAGES...

RECALL YOUR MEN! HERE COME BELZARIC REINFORCEMENTS!
THEY'LL GET US NOW!


BUT AT A CRITICAL MOMENT...
IT'S BOLO--BACK IN THE NICK OF TIME!
SEE THEM RUN! VICTORY IS OURS!


AFTER THE BATTLE...
LOOKS LIKE WE BROKE THEIR BACKS, APRIL! TELL ME -- HOW WERE YOU CAPTURED!
WELL, WHEN I REALIZED THAT YOU WERE IN LOVE WITH RADA -- WHEN I SAW YOU KISS HER, I--I-- JUST WALKED OFF AND...

I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WOMEN, APRIL! IF YOU HAD WAITED FOR A FEW SECONDS LONGER--YOU'D KNOW THAT RADA DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING TO ME-- BUT YOU DO...
OH, BRETT...

The End

TRAINED TO PHYSICAL PERFECTION AND OUTFITTED WITH THE BEST THAT SCIENCE CAN PRODUCE, THE ***SPACE BUSTER*** IS INDEED A ONE-MAN ARMY. ONLY THREE APPLICANTS OUT OF EVERY THOUSAND THAT APPLY ARE ACCEPTED FOR SPACE BUSTER TRAINING — AND ONLY 40% OF THESE RECRUITS FINISH THE FULL TWO YEARS, TRAINING.

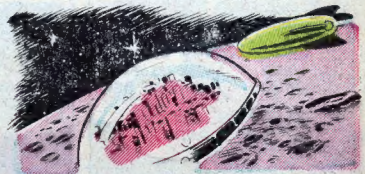
EVERY SPACE BUSTER A ONE-MAN ARMY

6 ***THERMO RIFLE*** — THIS IS THE HEAVYWEIGHT WEAPON OF THE SPACE BUSTERS! IT IS USED IN ADDITION TO THE PROTON PISTOL! IT IS MOST EFFECTIVE IN LONG RANGE ENGAGEMENTS!

IT IS SAID THAT A SPACE BUSTER CAN RUN ALL DAY AND FIGHT ALL NIGHT! THE SCIENTIFICALLY DESIGNED TRAINING THAT ENABLES HIM TO DO THIS TURNS THE RECRUIT INTO A FIGHTING MACHINE OF MUSCLE AND SINEW--WITH LIGHTNING-FAST REFLEXES! A SPACE BUSTER IS AN EXPERT SHARPSHOOTER WITH ANY WEAPON AND A MASTER OF SUPER-JUDO IN HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT!

EACH CHARGING CYLINDER FOR THE ***PROTON PISTOL*** HOLDS ENOUGH POWER FOR TWENTY SHOTS! THE CONSTRUCTION OF THESE WEAPONS IS KNOWN ONLY TO SPACE BUSTER TECHNICAL EXPERTS! TO PROTECT THIS SECRET THE PISTOLS ARE BOOBY-TRAPPED TO DESTROY THEMSELVES IF THEY ARE TAMPERED WITH!

THE ***MICRO-GRENADES*** ARE ONLY AN INCH LONG. YET EACH ONE CONTAINS ENOUGH ***DUODEC*** TO DESTROY AN ARMORED TANK! DUODEC IS A SUPER-EXPLOSIVE, TWENTY TIMES AS POWERFUL AS T. N. T.!



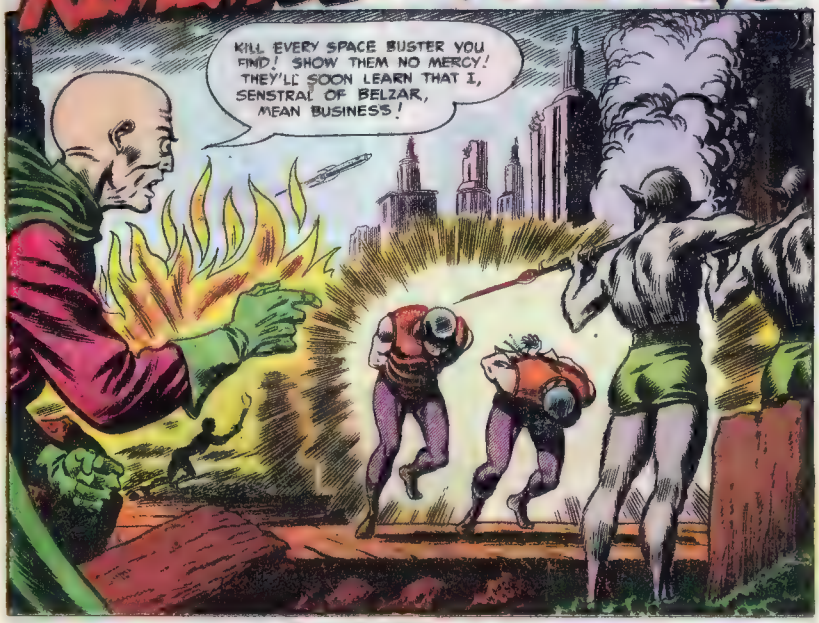
4 ***BATTLE BELT*** — ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT PIECES OF SPACE BUSTER EQUIPMENT! IT CONTAINS A FIRST AID KIT, EMERGENCY RATION TABLETS, EXTRA CHARGES FOR THE ***PROTON PISTOL*** AND SIX DESTRUCTIVE ***MICRO-GRENADES*** — AS WELL AS OTHER ITEMS CLASSIFIED AS ***TOP SECRET!***

5 ***PROTON PISTOL*** — THE MOST POWERFUL SIDE-ARM EVER INVENTED! THE STREAM OF PROTONS FROM THIS GUN CAN BE ADJUSTED FROM A NEEDLE BEAM FOR SHARPSHOOTING TO A WIDE APERTURE THAT IS TREMENDOUSLY DESTRUCTIVE AT CLOSE RANGE!

THE FAMOUS SPACE BUSTER ACADEMY LIES JUST OUTSIDE OF LUNA CITY ON THE MOON! KNOWN FAR AND WIDE AS ***THE WEST POINT OF SPACE,*** IT TRAINS THE MEN WHO ARE DESTINED TO BE SPACE BUSTER OFFICERS! ALREADY HARDENED BY THEIR SPACE BUSTER TRAINING, THESE MEN MUST CONTINUE THEIR STUDIES AND MASTER STRATEGY, LOGISTICS, ARMAMENT, GUNNERY AND THE THOUSAND AND ONE OTHER THINGS THAT MAKE THEM LEADERS OF THE GREATEST FORCE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM-- ***THE SPACE BUSTERS!***

WHEN THE VICIOUS SENSTRAL, WITH THE ELITE KILLERS OF BELZAR, THE UTANI APE-MEN, ATTACKS THE OUTPOST OF MAKANO, MANNED BY A DETACHMENT OF SPACE BUSTERS, BRETT CROCKETT AND HIS GALLANT WARRIORS HAVE GOOD CAUSE TO DEMAND VENGEANCE WHEN THEY CRY...

REMEMBER MAKANO



IN THE MAIN COMMUNICATION CENTER AT SPACE BUSTER HEADQUARTERS, COMMANDER BRETT CROCKETT AND SERGEANT BOLO ANXIOUSLY AWAIT NEWS FROM THE ISOLATED OUTPOST OF MAKANO...

LATER...ON MAKANO!

MURDERED IN COLD BLOOD WITHOUT A CHANCE! SHOT DOWN, WITH THEIR HANDS TIED BEHIND THEIR BACKS!

THEM BELZARIC SWINE! USIN' THEIR APE KILLERS! WHY, THEY DON'T HAVE ANY HUMAN FEELIN'S! ALL OUR GOOD BOYS LOST! IF ONLY WE COULD DO SOMETHIN'!

WE, WILL, SERGEANT BOLO! I KNOW THAT THE TRAITOR, SENSTRAL, IS BEHIND THIS! WE'RE GOING TO STRIKE BACK AT HIM -- AND HIS UTANI BUTCHERS!

THOSE WORDS ARE LIKE MUSIC TO ME, SIR! AN' I KNOW THE REST OF THE BOYS FEEL THE SAME! DO YOU HAVE ANY PLAN, SIR?

I WANT A PICKED PLATOON OF VOLUNTEERS! EACH MAN WITH A PERSONAL REASON TO FIGHT AND HATE THE BELZARIANS! ONLY THOSE WHO HAVE LOST FRIENDS OR RELATIVES AT THE ENEMY'S HANDS WILL BE SELECTED! THEN — WHEN WE'RE READY — WE'LL LET THOSE BELZARIC DOGS KNOW WHAT VENGEANCE MEANS!

CAREFULLY SELECTING HIS MEN, BRETT SENDS THEM THROUGH A RIGOROUS TRAINING COURSE ... AND WEEKS LATER...

THEM TROOPERS WON'T EVER BE IN BETTER SHAPE! WHAT A BUNCH — AN' THEY'RE RARIN' TO GO, SIR! THEY WANT ACTION!

YES, SERGEANT! THE MEN ARE READY! AND BEFORE NIGHTFALL TOMORROW — WE'LL HAVE ALL THE ACTION WE EVER WANTED!

YIPPEE!

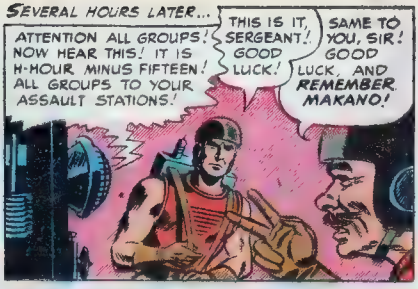
CALM DOWN, SERGEANT! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SET AN EXAMPLE TO THE MEN! ASSEMBLE THEM IN BARRACKS "F" AT 2100 HOURS, FULLY EQUIPPED, FOR FINAL INSTRUCTIONS!

AT THE APPOINTED TIME...

WE LEAVE AT DAWN! OUR DESTINATION IS THE UTANI BARRACKS NEAR THE PALACE OF BELZAR! YOU KNOW WHY WE'RE GOING! MAKE IT GOOD! **REMEMBER MAKANO!**

AT DAWN, GIANT TRANSPORTS BLAST OFF FOR DISTANT BELZAR. ABOARD ARE THE SPACE BUSTERS AND THEIR ASSAULT SHIPS...

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...



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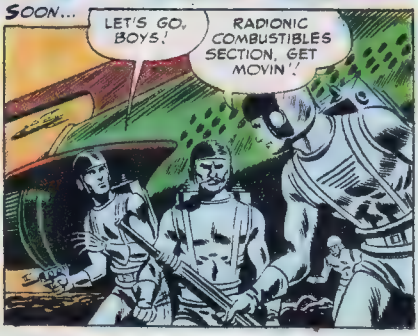
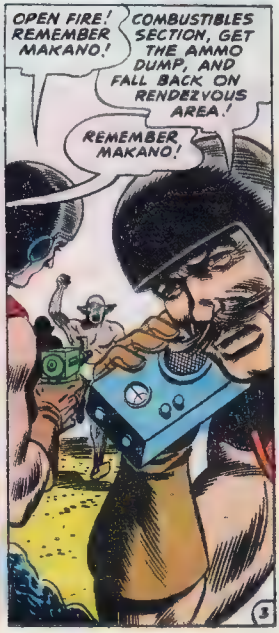


MINUTES LATER...



AT SENSTRAL'S QUARTERS IN THE PALACE...

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

SPACE BUSTERS, SIRE! THEY ARE BURNING THE UTANI BARRACKS CAUSING HEAVY CASUALTIES!..

AND AT THAT MOMENT...

THERE GOES THE AMMO DUMP! ORDER THE MEN TO FALL BACK ON THE RENDEZVOUS AREA! OUR PICK-UP SHIP WILL BE THERE IN TWENTY MINUTES!

RIGHT, SIR!

THIS IS CROCKETT'S WORK! MESSENGER, RADIO DEATH RAY TANK HEADQUARTERS! CALL OUT THE ATOMIC RIFLE BRIGADE! WE'LL MAKE HIM PAY FOR THIS!

AT ONCE, SIRE!

QUICKLY, THE SPACE BUSTERS ASSEMBLE IN THE DESIGNATED AREA...

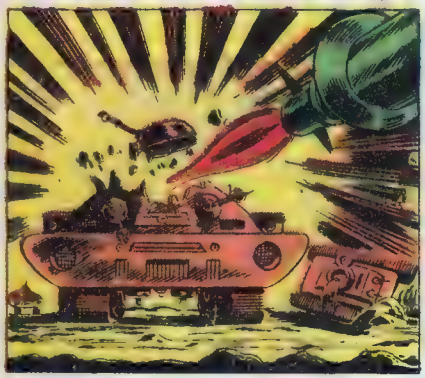
I GUESS WE PAID THEM BACK FOR MAKANO, SIRE! IT SURE WENT OFF EASY!

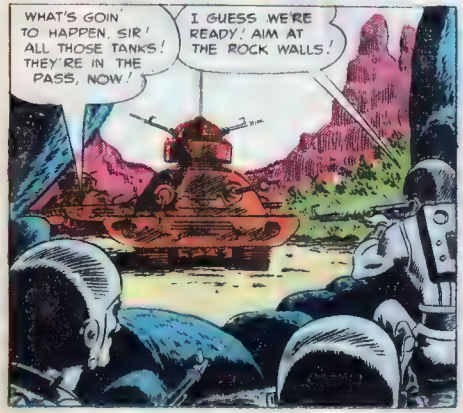
WE'RE NOT OUT OF THIS YET!

COMMANDER CROCKETT! LOOK!

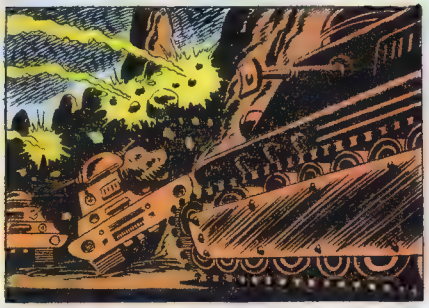
BELZARIC DEATH RAY TANKS! WE'RE IN FOR IT, NOW! FORM A DEFENSE PERIMETER! ATOMIC ROCKET LAUNCHERS OPEN FIRE WHEN THEY GET IN RANGE!

THE DEADLY SPACE BUSTER ROCKET LAUNCHERS TAKE A TERRIFIC TOLL OF THE BELZARIC TANKS...

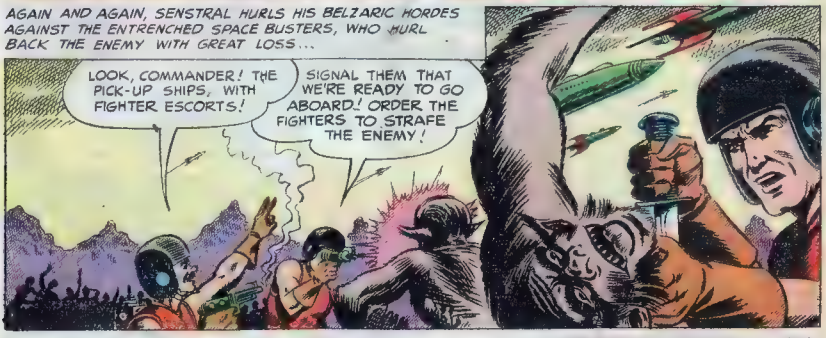




AT BRETT'S COMMAND, THE ATOMIC ROCKET LAUNCHERS BLAST THE ROCKS, AND...



AGAIN AND AGAIN, SENSTRAL HURLS HIS BELZARIC HORDES AGAINST THE ENTRENCHED SPACE BUSTERS, WHO HURL BACK THE ENEMY WITH GREAT LOSS...



IT BECOMES A COMPLETE ROUT OF THE BELZARIANS...

LATER, ABOARD AN EARTH-BOUND TRANSPORT...

INTERPLANETARY ACTION!

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THE *TRUE* STORY OF FLYING SAUCERS

This is not fiction. Everything in this article is true. * * *

"There it is!", the pilot shouted, "Right in front of us; it's moving now, it seems to be coming towards us . . . WATCH OUT!!"

The brilliant ball of fire dived toward the DC-3, growing larger as it approached. The pilot twisted hard on the wheel, trying to avert what seemed to be a certain crash. For one terrible instant the fierce green light filled the cabin of the plane; then it flashed by. The three men turned quickly to see where it had gone—and gasped with amazement.

The green light was a ship—of a type they had never seen before. It had roared past the transport plane at a speed well over three hundred miles per hour, and stopped instantaneously. It was now flying parallel with the DC-3, only 200 feet away, every detail visible.

It was as big as a B-29 and shaped like a cigar, with one small wing set well forward. There was no trace of a drive mechanism, no jets, engines or propellors. The only breaks in the surface of the mystery craft were the lights under the nose and a row of glowing ports down the side of the ship.

While the flyers examined the strange craft the passenger, from Air Intelligence, was busy on the radio. His report went directly to the commanding officer of the air base who was already standing by in radar room.

The General leaned over the radar operator's shoulder when he received the "blip" from the strange ship.

"Pick him up with the big antenna!"

On the roof of the building the massive 30-foot framework was turning, centering on the craft.

"Cut out the small antenna and give it a pulse with the big one!" The general's words were sharp, his fingers tightened on the edge of the table. The pulse went out, and the echo came back, sharp and clear on the screen. An instant later the communications officer turned to the C. O. . . .

"Our observer in the DC-3 reports that the object dipped in flight for a second. The movement coincides exactly with the instant when the radar pulse bounced off the ship!"

The blip in the radar screen was turning now, swinging off towards the side. The operator measured the movement and made a quick calculation.

"The ship is going down behind that range of hills, sir. It will be off the screen in a second."

"Mark the spot exactly; I'm going out there!"

The jeeps tore down the road and turned off into the field where the mysterious object rested. With the auto engines turned off the night was very still. There was no sound or motion from the ship, just the eerie green light that illuminated the ground for hundreds of feet. A small group of officers clustered around the general while the soldiers spread out in a semicircle. The night was still.

"What is it, sir?" a young lieutenant muttered through his clenched teeth. "Where does it come from?"

"What is it, lieutenant? Your guess is as good as mine! As to where it comes from, there is one thing we are sure of—it does *not* come from earth! Nothing in science as we know it could cause a plane to perform the way that one does. That thing comes from *space!*"

As if the general's words were a cue, a crack of light suddenly appeared in the vessel's side. With machine-like slowness a portion of the metal skin swung out and down to form a ramp. The airmen drew back involuntarily as a shadow appeared in the doorway. Down the ramp stepped . . .

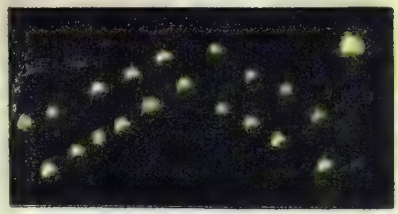
Who or *what* will step down the ramp, that is the one thing we do not know. All the other events except for an observed landing, have happened; there are reliable witnesses and reports that are unshakable. Flying saucers have been observed by army officers, physicists and aviators. Even professional astronomers, used to dealing with the mysteries of the heavens, have watched the objects and recorded their strange movements. They have been contacted by radar and dipped in flight; they have been seen landing in inaccessible spots by many people. We have yet to find out, however, where they come from or what species of beings operate them.

In 1949 the Air Force Intelligence abandoned Project "Saucer" and made light of the entire flying saucer situation. They disclaimed all the mysterious objects as weather balloons, or any other aerial phenomena that might fit. Everyone laughed and flying saucer jokes were overworked by the television comedians. Anyone who saw saucers in the sky was supposed to have his brains on the slightly loose and shaky side.

In spite of the tremendous pressure *not* to see things in the sky, responsible, realistic people kept doing just that. In the past three years so much unshakable evidence has poured in that the Air Force has re-opened the saucer situation. In public announcements and newspaper ads they have asked anyone to bring reports to them; they stressed the fact that the observers will not be laughed at.

Officially, the Air Force has no idea what the objects are or where they come from. Unofficially, many high ranking officers have stated that the lights and objects in the sky could not be of earthly origin. Aerial ships that go from zero speed to hundreds of miles per hour in an instant with no signs of propellors, jets or vapor trails are unknown to us. These officers know enough about foreign science to be sure that no other nation has developed secret techniques of this kind.

It is often said that one picture is worth a thousand words; this is more than true in the case of the flying saucers. The thought of ships from another world is so fantastic that we hesitate to take someone's word that the whole matter is true. Now, if we could look at a nice, clear photograph—that would be different. Well, it so happens that we can do just that.



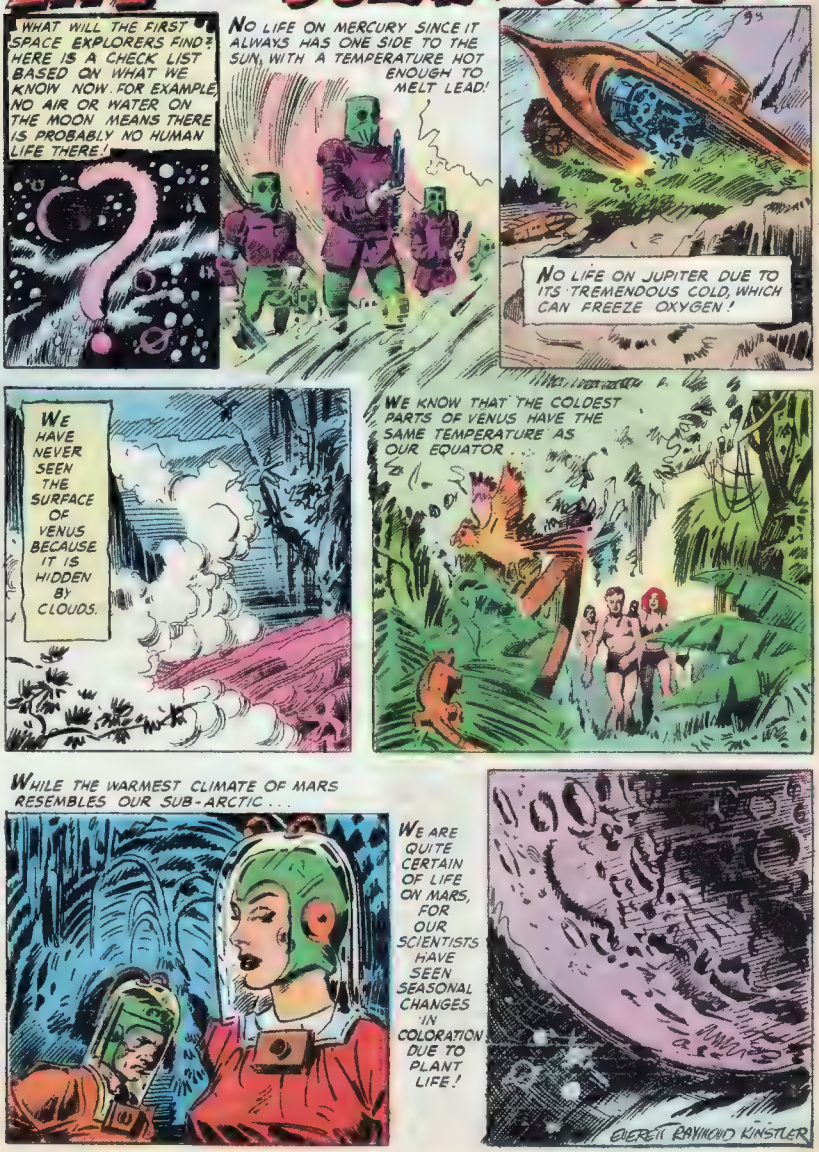
Photograph of lights seen in the night sky over Lubbock, Texas, August 30, 1951.

On August 30, 1951, a young student in Texas saw a group of lights shooting through the evening sky. Before they disappeared from sight he had the presence of mind to lift the 35-mm camera he was carrying and take a picture of them in flight. The Air Force examined the negative of this photograph and pronounced it genuine. The photo shows twenty luminous bodies in flight, each one more brilliant than the planet Venus. The lights are arranged in a geometric flight pattern, with one larger light off to the side. Was it a flight of small ships with one larger mother craft nearby? No one knows.

Someday we will find out who is flying these strange ships; until that time all we can do is gather evidence and guess at their strange origin. If you see any weird object in the air—don't keep it to yourself. Make an immediate report to Air Technical Intelligence Center at Wright-Patterson AFB, Dayton Ohio. They want to hear from you!

THE END

LIFE in the SOLAR SYSTEM



WHEN PATRIOTS ON THE PLANETOID BALDOR, LED BY BEAUTIFUL SABRA, STRIKE A BLOW FOR FREEDOM AGAINST THE VICIOUS OPPRESSION OF THEIR BELZARIC CONQUERORS, BRETT CROCKETT, AND HIS SPACE BUSTERS SWING INTO ACTION ON A...

Mission to BALDOR!

BRETT CROCKETT

HAS THE PRISONER ANY LAST WORD, BEFORE I GIVE THE THE ORDER TO FIRE?

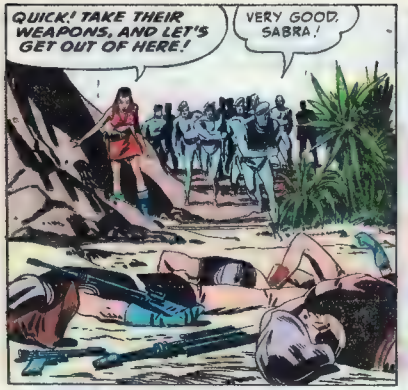
LONG LIVE BALDOR! DEATH TO BELZAR!

ZERO IN, MEN! MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT!

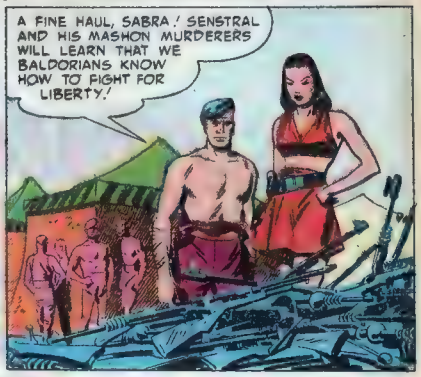
M STEIN

ON THE PLANETOID BALDOR, A TROOP OF MASHONS, PICKED BELZARIC TROOPS, PATROL THE COUNTRY-SIDE...

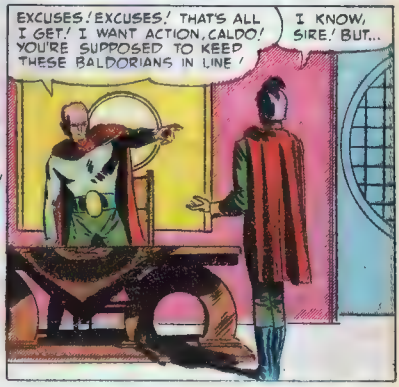
SUDDENLY, THERE IS A BURST OF GUN-FIRE, AND THE MASHONS ARE DROPPED IN THEIR TRACKS...

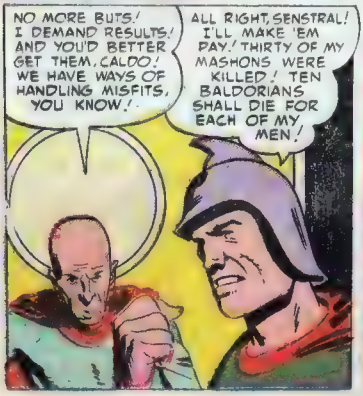


LATER, IN THE BALDORIAN GUERILLA CAMP...

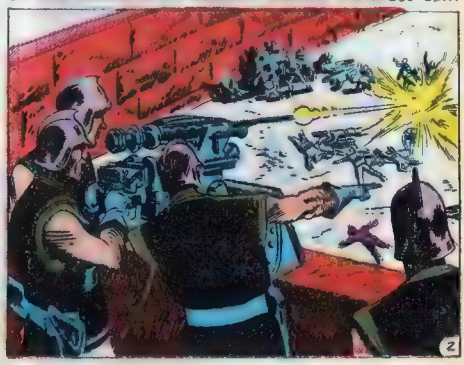


MEANWHILE, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE BELZARIC OCCUPATION FORCES ON BALDOR, LOCATED IN THE CITY OF DANCHI...





RUTHLESSLY, CALDO'S BRUTAL ORDERS ARE CARRIED OUT, AND HUNDREDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE ARE EXECUTED...



LATER, AT THE COMMAND POST OF THE SPACE BUSTERS...

SERGEANT BOLO REPORTING AS DIRECTED, SIR!

AT EASE, BOLA! HERE'S THE SITUATION! WE HAVE A TELE-SPACE COMMUNICATION FROM BALDORIAN GROUP SABRA ON BALDOR! THEY WANT HELP AGAINST MASHON REPRISALS!

YOU MEAN ACTION, SIR?

ENOUGH TO GROW HAIR ON YOUR HEAD! DOG TROOP IS TO BE READY IN HALF AN HOUR! THIS WILL BE A SPACE JUMP! WE HAVE ALREADY AGREED ON A RENDEZVOUS POINT! SNAP TO IT, SERGEANT!

SOON...

ALL RIGHT, YOU MONKEYS! LOOK ALIVE! FALL OUT IN FIVE MINUTES WITH FULL SPACE JUMP EQUIPMENT, COMBAT PACKS, AUTOMATIC RAY GUNS, AND ATOMIC BAZOOKAS! WE'VE GOT A JOB!

HOT JETS! WE WERE GETTIN' BORED!

IN A LITTLE WHILE...

WE'RE OVER THE JUMP AREA, COMMANDER CROCKETT!

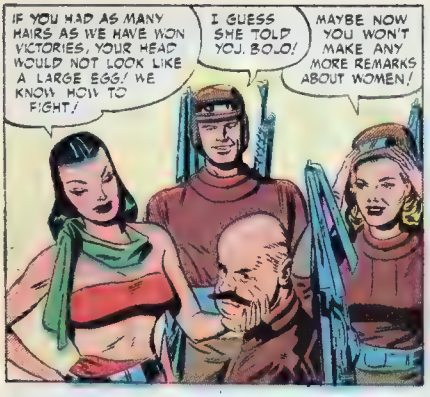
LET'S GO, MEN!

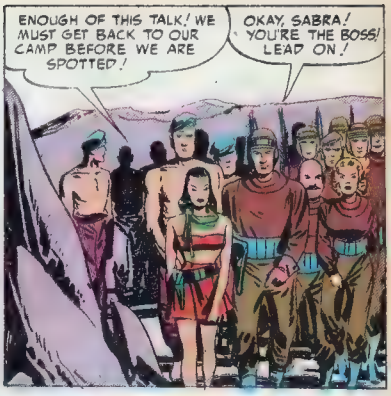
THE JUMP IS SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED, AND CONTACT IS MADE...

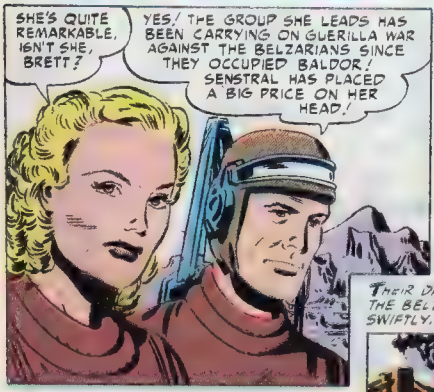
WELCOME, SPACE BUSTERS! I AM SABRA!

THIS IS A SURPRISE!

NUTS! A DAME! WHO EVER HEARD OF A WOMAN FIGHTIN' A WAR?







BRETT AND THE SPACE BUSTERS WORK CLOSELY WITH SABRA AND HER GROUP...

THEIR DARING TACTICS BRING TERROR TO THE HEARTS OF THE BELZARIC CONQUERORS AS THEY STRIKE SUDDENLY, SWIFTLY, AND SKILLFULLY!

BUT ONE DAY, BAD NEWS COMES TO THE GUERILLA CAMP...

THEY HAVE TAKEN NEW HOSTAGES, SABRA! YOUR WHOLE FAMILY HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND WILL BE EXECUTED UNLESS YOU SURRENDER!

I--I--CANNOT MAKE THIS SACRIFICE! NOT MY FATHER, MOTHER AND SISTERS! WE CANNOT RESCUE THEM-- THE ENEMY IS FAR TOO STRONG! YOU WILL NOT BE LEADERLESS IF I SURRENDER, SINCE CROCKETT CAN TAKE OVER! **I SHALL GIVE MYSELF UP!**

YOU KNOW BEST, SABRA! NOBODY CAN ASK YOU TO RISK THE LIVES OF YOUR FAMILY! BUT I DON'T TRUST SENSTRAL!

NEITHER DO I--BUT IT IS THE CHANCE I MUST TAKE! MOVE THE CAMP, BRETT! I DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHERE YOU WILL BE--SO I CAN'T GIVE ANY INFORMATION-- IF THEY TORTURE ME!

YOU ARE THE **BRAVEST** GIRL I EVER MET, SABRA!

SABRA SURRENDERS TO SENSTRAL, AND IN HIS DANCHI HEADQUARTERS...

YOU FELL FOR MY LITTLE TRICK, EH? SO SIMPLE! IT'LL BE FUN! WE'LL MARCH YOU INTO THE SQUARE AND LET THE WHOLE CITY WATCH YOUR EXECUTION!

BUT MY FAMILY! WHAT ABOUT THEM?

YOU'LL ALL BE UNITED--IN DEATH! NOW YOU'RE GOING TO TALK! TELL US ALL ABOUT THE GUERILLAS! HOW MANY THEY ARE, WHERE, AND WHAT THEY ARE PLANNING!

I'LL... OHHHH!

SHE DIES TOMORROW AT NOON! PLACE PLACARDS ALL OVER THE CITY!

VERY GOOD!

SPIES QUICKLY BRING THE INFORMATION TO BRETT...

WE MUST RESCUE SABRA-- AND I HAVE A PLAN!

ALL VEHICLES EXCEPT WATER CARTS ARE INSPECTED BEFORE ENTERING DANCHI! WELL, WATER CARTS CAN HOLD MORE THAN WATER! NOW, LISTEN...

JUST BEFORE NOON, A FLEET OF WATER TRUCKS ENTER DANCHI AND HEAD FOR THE PUBLIC SQUARE...

WE'RE PAST THE SENTRIES, BRETT!

OKAY! GIVE THE SIGNAL AS WE PLANNED!

FIRING SQUAD! READY, AIM--

FIRE!

GO GET 'EM!

KILL 'EM! I--AAAHH!

YOU'VE DONE ALL YOUR KILLING!

I--I--MUST GET OUT OF HERE!

LIKE A PRAIRIE FIRE, THE PEOPLE OF DANCHI RISE AGAINST THEIR CONQUERORS...AND SOON...

SURRENDER! WE SURRENDER!

CEASE FIRE!

LATER...

YOU HAVE SAVED ME AND MY FAMILY, AND MY PEOPLE, BRETT! WE CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH!

KEEP UP THE GOOD FIGHT! THAT'S ALL THE THANKS I WANT! IT'S TOO BAD THAT SENSTRAL GOT AWAY--BUT SOME-DAY, WE'LL MEET HIM AGAIN!

I--I--GUESS I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, SABRA! YOU'RE THE BEST DANGED SOLDIER I EVER KNEW!

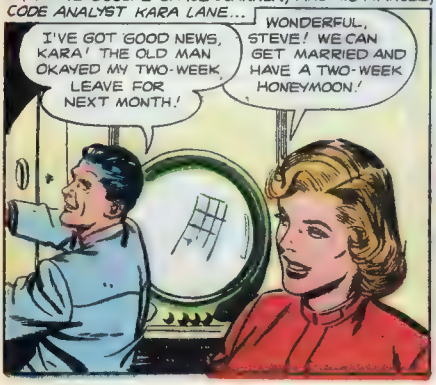
THANK YOU, BOCO, AND YOUR LACK OF HAIR DOES NOT KEEP YOU FROM BEING ANOTHER SAMSON!

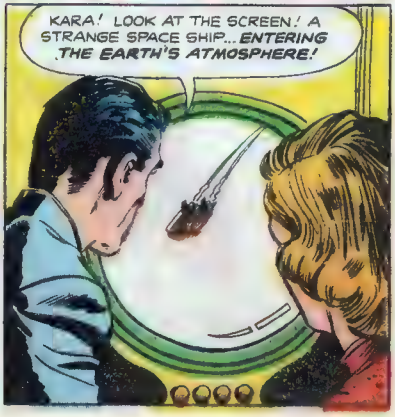
The End

The BATMEN of LUNA

A MASSIVE ATTACK FROM LUNA THREATENS TO ANNIHILATE THE EARTH OF THE YEAR 2103. AS THE ALL-EARTH AIR FORCE BATTLES ENEMY TREACHERY, COWARDICE IN ITS OWN RANKS ENDANGERS THE SUCCESS OF THE COUNTER-ATTACK AS THE EARTH AWAITS THE INVASION OF ***THE BATMEN OF LUNA!***

LIEUTENANT STEVE HALDEN, ON DUTY AT THE MAGNETOSCOPE SPACE SCANNER, AND HIS FIANCÉE, CODE ANALYST KARA LANE...





STEVE REPORTS TO THE COMMANDING OFFICER...

IT'S SHAPED LIKE A GREAT FLYING BAT, SIR. THAT'S ALL I COULD MAKE OUT!

ALERT EVERY PROTON-POWERED ANTI-GRAVITATOR VESSEL AVAILABLE, LIEUTENANT! THEN REPORT TO CAPTAIN DANE BARTOK!

CAPTAIN BARTOK! HE'S AN OLD MAN! HE'S...

BUT, SIR... I MEAN YES, SIR. AT ONCE.

YOU DON'T LIKE YOUR ASSIGNMENT, DO YOU, STEVE?

BARTOK WAS AN AIR-FORCE HERO ONCE, BUT HE'S BEEN BREAKING UP FOR MONTHS! THE BIG BRASS WON'T LET HIM RETIRE BECAUSE THERE'S A SHORTAGE OF OFFICERS!

THE FIRST SQUADRON TAKES OFF TO INTERCEPT THE UNKNOWN INTRUDER...

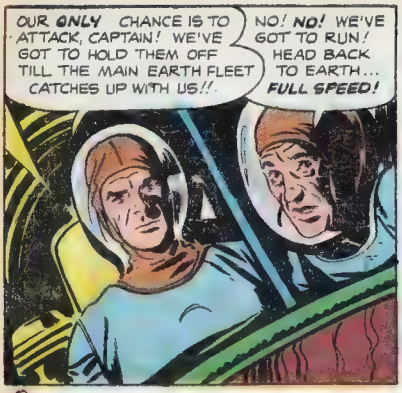
ANY SIGN OF THE STRANGER YET, CAPTAIN?

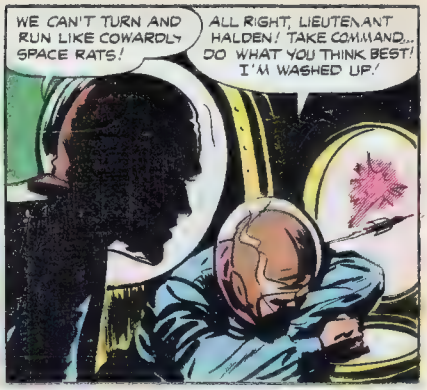
THE INSTRUMENTS PICK HER UP, BUT I DON'T SEE...

YES! THERE SHE IS-- A MONSTER! TEN TIMES BIGGER THAN ANY AIRCRAFT I'VE EVER SEEN!

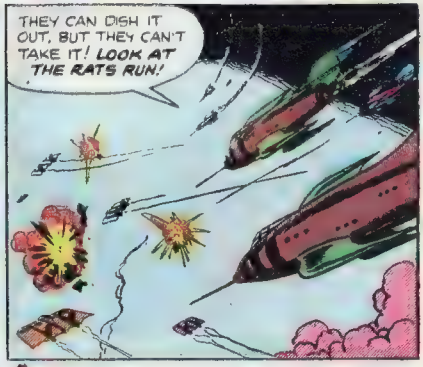
LOOK AT THAT! HUNDREDS OF SMALL FIGHTERS ...RIGHT FROM THE BELLY OF THE MOTHER SHIP!!

AND EACH ONE HAS MORE FIRE-POWER THAN OUR BIGGEST CRAFT! WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE, LIEUTENANT!

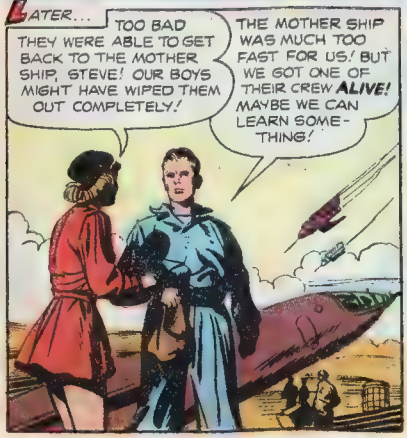




A BRILLIANT SORTIE HOLDS OFF THE INVADERS UNTIL...

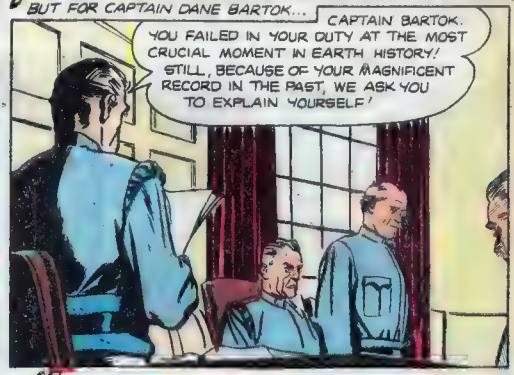


LATER...

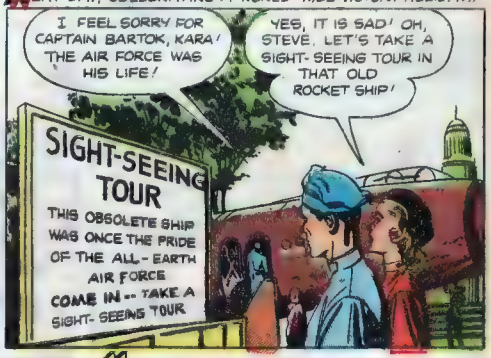


AN EXPERT IN EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTION BRIDGES THE LANGUAGE GAP...

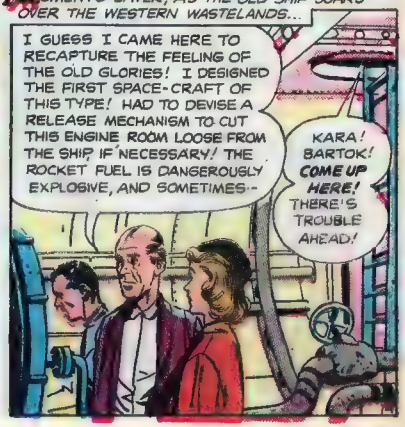
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, SIR! THE PRISONER TELLS ME THEIR CHIEF WAS IN THEIR FIRST FIGHTER CRAFT...AND WAS BLOWN TO BITS BY LIEUTENANT HALDEN'S ATTACK! THEY'VE GIVEN UP THE EXPEDITION! THE MOTHER SHIP HAS RETURNED TO LUNA!

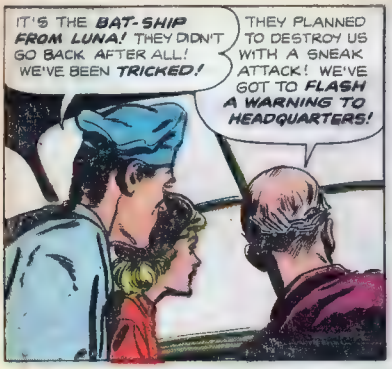

THE ROCKET SHIPS RETURN TO AN OVERWHELMING WELCOME, BUT FOR CAPTAIN DANE BARTOK...
CAPTAIN BARTOK. YOU FAILED IN YOUR DUTY AT THE MOST CRUCIAL MOMENT IN EARTH HISTORY! STILL, BECAUSE OF YOUR MAGNIFICENT RECORD IN THE PAST, WE ASK YOU TO EXPLAIN YOURSELF!

THERE IS NO EXPLANATION FOR COWARDICE, GENTLEMEN! I ASK NO MERCY!


NEXT DAY, CELEBRATING A WORLD-WIDE VICTORY HOLIDAY..
I FEEL SORRY FOR CAPTAIN BARTOK, KARA! THE AIR FORCE WAS HIS LIFE!
YES, IT IS SAD! OH, STEVE, LET'S TAKE A SIGHT-SEEING TOUR IN THAT OLD ROCKET SHIP!
SIGHT-SEEING TOUR
THIS OBSOLETE SHIP WAS ONCE THE PRIDE OF THE ALL-EARTH AIR FORCE
COME IN -- TAKE A SIGHT-SEEING TOUR

I HEAR THIS TOUR GOES OUT OVER THE WESTERN DESERT AND...STEVE! LOOK WHO'S HERE!
I...I'D RATHER NOT TALK TO HIM, KARA! YOU GO OVER AND BE NICE TO HIM!


MOMENTS LATER, AS THE OLD SHIP SOARS OVER THE WESTERN WASTELANDS...
I GUESS I CAME HERE TO RECAPTURE THE FEELING OF THE OLD GLORIES! I DESIGNED THE FIRST SPACE-CRAFT OF THIS TYPE! HAD TO DEVISE A RELEASE MECHANISM TO CUT THIS ENGINE ROOM LOOSE FROM THE SHIP, IF NECESSARY! THE ROCKET FUEL IS DANGEROUSLY EXPLOSIVE, AND SOMETIMES--
KARA! BARTOK! COME UP HERE! THERE'S TROUBLE AHEAD!


IT'S THE BAT-SHIP FROM LUNA! THEY DIDN'T GO BACK AFTER ALL! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!
THEY PLANNED TO DESTROY US WITH A SNEAK ATTACK! WE'VE GOT TO FLASH A WARNING TO HEADQUARTERS!

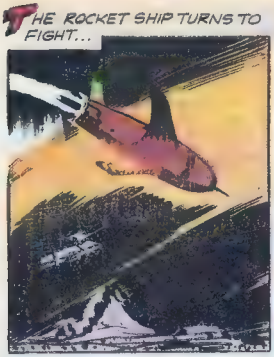
CAN'T GET ANYTHING THROUGH, SIR! THEY'VE SET UP A MAGNETIC FIELD TO SCRAMBLE OUR SIGNALS!
WE'VE GOT TO RUN FOR IT! WE CAN'T GET A MESSAGE OUT-- IT'S THE END FOR EVERY-ONE ON EARTH!

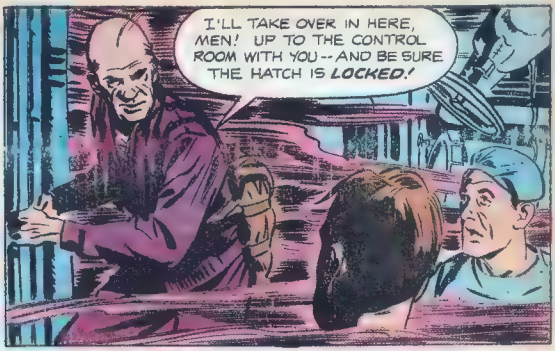
THEY'RE GAINING ON US! WE'VE GOT TO PICK UP MORE SPEED!

WE'RE GIVING HER EVERY OUNCE OF ROCKET POWER, LIEUTENANT HALDEN!
AND IN THE ENGINE ROOM...
THESE OLD ROCKET TUBES WON'T TAKE MUCH MORE! THEY'RE RED-HOT ALREADY!

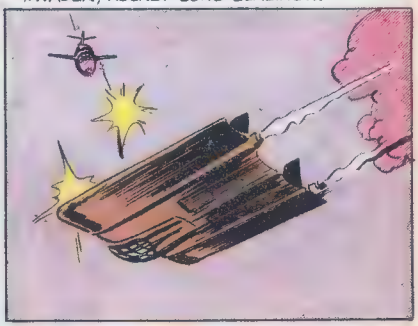
THE TUBES ARE GIVING OFF STEAM! WE'VE GOT TO SLOW DOWN, SIR!
WE'VE ONLY ONE CHOICE NOW... TO GO DOWN FIGHT-ING! TURN HER AROUND AND PRAY THAT OUR ROCKET GUNS HAVE A LITTLE FIRE-POWER LEFT!

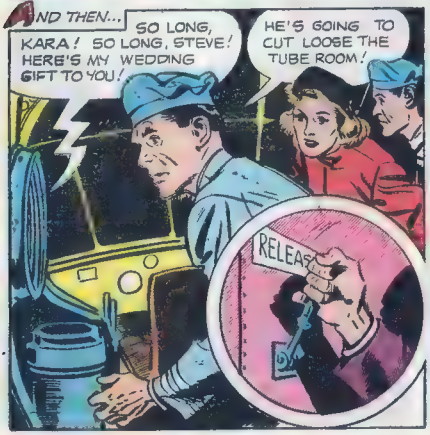
SHE'S GOING TO EXPLODE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!


THE ROCKET SHIP TURNS TO FIGHT...

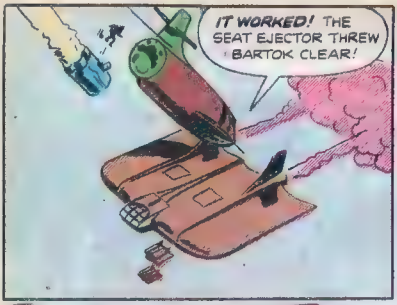

I'LL TAKE OVER IN HERE, MEN! UP TO THE CONTROL ROOM WITH YOU -- AND BE SURE THE HATCH IS LOCKED!

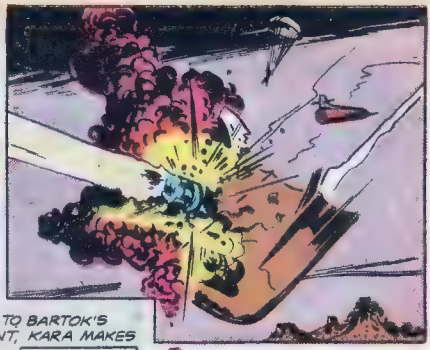
I DESIGNED THESE BABIES! I OUGHT TO KNOW HOW TO MAKE THEM BEHAVE!


THE EARTH SHIP DIVES RECKLESSLY AT THE INVADER, ROCKET GUNS BLAZING...

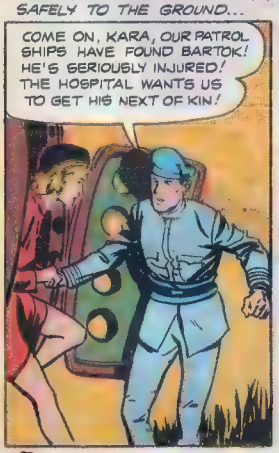

AND THEN...
SO LONG, KARA! SO LONG, STEVE! HERE'S MY WEDDING GIFT TO YOU!
HE'S GOING TO CUT LOOSE THE TUBE ROOM!
RELEAS

THE SEAT EJECTOR! LET'S HOPE THIS WORKS!

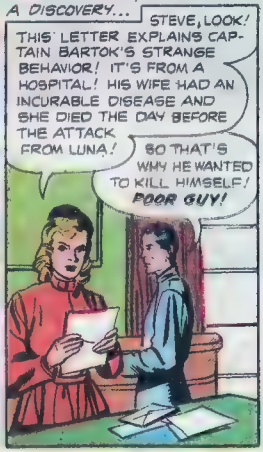




EMERGENCY ROCKET POWER SETTLES THE EARTH SHIP SAFELY TO THE GROUND...

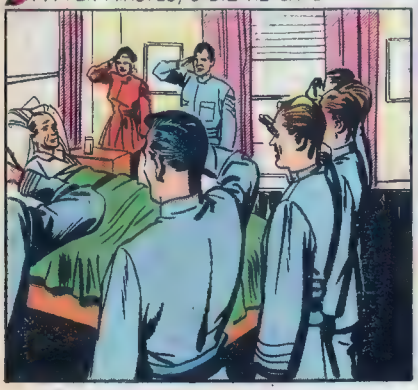


RETURNING TO BARTOK'S APARTMENT, KARA MAKES A DISCOVERY...



LATER AT THE HOSPITAL...

IN A FEW MINUTES, STEVE RETURNS AND ..



PEENEMÜNDE

IN 1943, BOTH THE RUSSIANS AND THE WESTERN ALLIES KNEW THAT AT THE ONCE INNOCENT FISHING VILLAGE OF **PEENEMÜNDE** ON THE BALTIC SEA, NAZI GERMANY WAS READYING ITS WEAPONS OF VENGEANCE--THE V-1 AND V-2! WHOEVER REACHED PEENEMÜNDE FIRST WOULD HAVE THE LEAD IN POST-WAR ROCKET RESEARCH. THE RACE FOR PEENEMÜNDE WAS ON!

PIN-POINTED BY BRITISH INTELLIGENCE AS THE SITE OF THE GERMANS' VAUNTED "SECRET" WEAPON, PEENEMÜNDE WAS BLASTED BY THE **RAF** IN AUGUST OF 1943...

BUT THE RAID WAS TOO LATE TO STOP THE MANUFACTURE OF THE BUZZ BOMBS, AND ON JUNE 12, 1944 THE FIRST V-1 SCREAMED DOWN ON LONDON...

ON MAY 5TH, THE RUSSIANS STORMED PEENEMÜNDE, BUT THE GERMANS HAD ALREADY MOVED THEIR SCIENTISTS AND EQUIPMENT TO CAVES DEEP IN BAVARIA... THESE FELL INTO AMERICAN AND BRITISH HANDS! **THE WEST HAD WON THE RACE,** ALTHOUGH THE RUSSIANS HAD CAPTURED PEENEMÜNDE!

AS THE WESTERN ALLIES AND RUSSIA PUSHED INTO GERMANY IN THE SPRING OF 1945, ONE CITY BECAME A PRIZE...

I GAINED 53 LBS. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES!

You Can WIN This 15" tall SILVER TROPHY JUST AS I DID IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!

Which of these **2 ME'S** is **YOU?** THAT 112 LB.-6 FT. SPINDLE-ARMED **SISSY** below WAS ME A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET FOR ALL 5 PICTURE PACKED COURSES 10¢ MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR $1 AND MORE

When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. As you can see in my "Before" Photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was ashamed to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch NEW YORK NOW

There's that skinny scarecrow ROGER. Let's pass him by!

Roger Hirsch before

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY** any more just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did. Soon **YOU** can add **6½** inches to your **CHEST** **3** inches to each **ARM** and the rest in proportion just as I did.

How to Build MIGHTY ARMS — How to Build A MIGHTY CHEST — How to Build MIGHTY LEGS — How to Build A MIGHTY BACK — How to Build A MIGHTY GRIP

FREE — PHOTO BOOK HOW to Achieve Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron — How to BECOME A MIGHTY HE-MAN

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU GIVE ME **10** PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

GEORGE F. JOWETT "Champion of Champions" 4 times Winner Perfect Man Contest

ROGER HIRSCH was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING. Look at him **NOW**— A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN from Head to Toe **as YOU can be soon!**

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!

BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. ZD28

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-around HE-MEN" R. F. Kelley Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
330 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

BUY NOW... at our Low Low PRICES!

HAPPY the Cowboy

- HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
- MOVES HIS MOUTH,
- ARMS AND LEGS!

REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids — here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist — in a jiffy! Imagine — you can make HAPPY the COWBOY actually talk! (In your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head —watch his lips move— hear your own words coming right out of HAPPY'S mouth! See how real he looks—rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and wearin pants. . . Show off your skill at parties —at school! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

Hi! I'm GINGER! the Doll whose HAIR YOU CAN WAVE!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT

A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of . . . plastic curlers . . . rubber waving bands . . . waving end papers . . . plastic comb . . . and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 17 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

AMAZING • EXCITING • IT'S TELEVUE! SUPER DELUXE ELECTRIC TV PROJECTOR

SHOWS REAL FILMS

- A BIG SHOW "Little Red Riding Hood"
- A REAL PROJECTOR! Bright Red Plastic!
- A COLORFUL THEATRE with Screen!
- COMPLETELY SAFE! Any Child Can Operate

Imagine Only $2.98 COMPLETE Projector, One Film and Screen!

EXTRA FILM 3 FILMS ONLY $1.00

SNOW WHITE
THE OWL AND THE PUSSY CAT
JINGLE BELLS
THREE LITTLE PIGS
JACK AND JILL
RIP VAN WINKLE
TOM THUMB
ROBINSON CRUSOE
HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT
WINKIN WILLIE

Now any child can show the most exciting movies at home with this streamlined TELEVUE Projector, complete with colorful theatre and screen. The bright red plastic projector is safe and simple to operate — nothing to get out of order. . . Think of the fun of watching your favorite come to life on the theatre screen! This Super Deluxe Projector will mean big movie parties for friends and family. The boys and girls will be fascinated with the Big Movie Shows, and running movies all by yourself is the greatest treat of them all! SEND NO MONEY. Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

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Only $2.98 complete

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59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M. O. ☐ C. O. D. plus postage.

☐ HAPPY THE COWBOY $2.98	☐ Stamp Outfit $2.98
☐ Ginger $3.98	☐ T. V. Projector ..... $2.98 (3 Films $1.00)

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____

SEND NO MONEY

C.O.D. YOU PAY POSTAGE AND HANDLING CHARGES. REMIT WITH ORDER WE PAY POSTAGE.

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185 N.W. B.M.

SPACE BUSTERS 2

FALL 1952 (APPROVED)

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ONE MAN ARMY		1
SB - REMEMBER MALANO	MURPHY ANDERSON	6
LIFE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM	E.R. KINSTLER*	1
BRETT CROCKETT - MISSION TO BALDOR	MARVIN STEIN*	6
BATMEN OF LUNA	JOHN PRENTICE	7
PEENEMÜNDE	E.R. KINSTLER*	1
COVER		